

visiting team. That is no fault of the game. It is played fairly, and though the general run of enthusiasts demands a win by any means the students of baseball go to see and applaud the finer points whether shown by the home team or the visitors. And be it noted there are more of this kind at every game of ball than can be dragged or coaxed to the so-called "gentlemen's games."

It is not so long ago that a cricket umpire was mobbed in Australia, and if the spectators entered into the other games as they do in baseball it would be but an evidence of life instead of that iciness that indicates the corpse.

Fan is Good Citizen.

THE baseball fan is as good and as respectable a citizen as this country affords. He is natural, lets himself go, plays as hard in the stand as the men do on the field. The "gallery" in some of our sports would show the poorest kind of form if it even whispered. What kind of outlet is that to a man's feelings? The public is not taking part in that game. It is an idle onlooker. Football in England demands and receives far more space in the best papers over there than baseball gets in Can-

ada, despite Mr. Paterson's assertion to the contrary.

It isn't baseball Mr. Paterson would abolish, "root and branch," but the fundamental character of the nation. As a matter of fact the word "Business" might well be substituted for "Baseball" in his attack, and the arguments used would be quite as apt—and quite as futile. Baseball is here to stay; it is a part of the national life, and as such will prosper and grow not to the death of active participation of the public, but rather to its encouragement. There are in Toronto this year no fewer than ten professed senior amateur leagues, embracing some fifty teams, or about six hundred young men. The intermediate, junior, juvenile, church and shop teams defy a count. That showing scarcely argues that a professional ball team in our midst discourages active engagement of our own young men.

Toronto has at least enough young men playing baseball professionally in other cities to make up two teams.

Canadians need no appeal to save themselves. They know baseball and embrace it. It has its faults as all things human, but they are few compared with its perfections.

Praises Stringer's Poems.

THAT most conservative of American newspapers, the *Brooklyn Eagle*, in a review of the many volumes of poetry produced during the present season, places first on the list Arthur Stringer's new volume of "Irish Poems." "There is some good verse here," concedes the *Eagle's* critic, in enumerating the different volumes under review, "and let us say at once Stringer's at the best is very, very good indeed. 'Irish Poems' is designed more as a small gallery of portraits, or, to be more exact, as a record of fleeting impressions caught from the West of Ireland character."

"Dramatic the poems are; lyric, too, with here and there a sudden piercing insight into the deeper tragedies of life that make them very conspicuous among the verses being written to-day. The craftsmanship of the poems, in places, is as mature and convincing as the work of William Watson. The English is clear and illuminating. There is the sensitiveness to delicate situations of the Irish muse; something of the symbolism and mystery of the Celt; the penetrating humanity, on the other side of the picture, the light-hearted gayety in the face of disaster."



THE PREMIER OF ONTARIO LAYS A CORNER-STONE.

On Monday, September 25th Sir James Whitney formally laid the corner-stone of the Administration Building of the new Provincial Prison Farm at Guelph. Among those present were Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney-General, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Provincial Secretary, who has charge of prisons and asylums, Mr. Justice Teetzel, Dr. Gilmour, Warden of the Institution, and other prominent persons.



THE BIG MAN AGAIN TAKES A BIG JOB.

Lord Kitchener has been a-loitering around the British Empire for some time, doing little and saying less. The maintenance of law and order at the Coronation gave him something to think about for a few days only. Now, however, he is off to a big job in Egypt—and the Egyptian problem is mightier than most people think. To the left he is seen going up the gangway to the steamer Nubian, and to the right the Lascars are handling his baggage.